

# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOL. X. NO. 28.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1909.

One Cent

## DRUM AND WARD GET PRISON SENTENCE AND \$500 FINE

Sentence Passed by Judge Taylor at 10 O'clock This Morning

**EACH TAKES AN APPEAL**

Charge Was Conspiracy in Connection with Coal Centre Bank Case

Frederick Ward and Clifford M. Drum, convicted of conspiracy in connection with the wrecking of the Coal Centre Bank case, were each sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and undergo an imprisonment of 18 months at River-side penitentiary. Sentence was pronounced by Judge Taylor before whom the two were brought for sentence at Washington at 10 o'clock this morning.

It will be remembered that sentence was to have been imposed in this case on the 13th inst., but was suspended for another week on petition of Ward's counsel, who stated that the latter wanted to dispose of some timber interests for the purpose of making a settlement. Drum's counsel had announced that the latter was ready to settle, but nothing in that line has yet been done. A meeting of the stockholders of the Coal Centre bank, and their counsel, and counsel for C. H. Drum, who was a former cashier of the bank, was held at Washington Saturday, but it is stated that no agreement was reached. Ward was unable to realize on what he expected to, and could make no settlement at the specified time.

It is stated that both Drum and Ward intend to take an appeal. This recourse is open to each of them, and it is possible for each to secure bail, the same as Lenhart did, who has thus far escaped the imprisonment for which he was sentenced for his complicity in the case of the People's Bank of California, pending an appeal to the Superior Court.

## PONY OUTFIT TO BE RE-AWARDED

Tomorrow night, Tuesday, September 21, the pony outfit, which was to have been disposed of for the benefit of St. Jerome's Catholic church at the picnic last Thursday will be re-awarded, owing to a misunderstanding in regard to the sale of tickets. This event will take place at Eldora Park at 9:30 and all holding tickets in the contest are requested to be present.

A social dance will be a feature at the park tomorrow evening before and after the award is made. A special program has been prepared for the occasion, which is expected to be largely attended.

### Mrs. Anna Skiles.

Mrs. Anna Skiles, 67 years old, died this morning at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Chas. Stroud, at 119 Prospect avenue, of tubercular bronchitis. The funeral will be held from the residence at 2 p. m. Wednesday, with interment in Charleroi cemetery. The deceased leaves one daughter, Mrs. Emma Feuster, and two grandchildren, M. S. Chas. Stroud and Chas. Feuster. Rev. H. C. Boblitt, pastor of the First Christian church, will officiate at the funeral.

## Christians Arrange Sunday School Rally

Efforts Will be Made to Break Last Year's Record of 572

Sunday September 26, has been selected as "Rally Day" at the First Christian church. Last year 572 persons were in attendance at the "Rally Day" exercises, although the aim was for only 400. Extensive preparations are under way to have in attendance the largest number in the history of the school. The aim this year is, "Every member of every class present," and "600 in attendance." All indications point to surpassing this aim and achieving the desire of the officers and teachers; namely, to get in touch with all former scholars as well as to reach a large number who have never yet been connected with the school.

## JEALOUS OF OTHERS STARTS ROUGH HOUSE

Foreigner Tries to Break Up Meeting and Lands in Lock-Up

HAS FLAT IRON AS WEAPON

Apparently jealous because a bunch of his countrymen was making efforts to advance themselves during their leisure hours, Frank Kowalski and a gang of followers went to the house of a man named Shouts at Shovel Row, where a social meeting was in progress and started a row. The meeting was a gathering at the Shouts home for the purpose of mutual benefit where literature, instructions in English and similar diversions were the features. In endeavoring to persuade the disturbers to disperse Hanley Garski was attacked by Kowalski, and to defend himself engaged in a rough and tumble fight.

Chief Albright and his men were called and arrested the two belligerents, but the rest of the disturbers got away. While taking the men to the lockup Kowalski was searched and a flatiron was found in his pocket. A brother of the latter, who had drawn a knife and made threats, got away, but the police are looking for him. At the hearing Garski was released, but Burgess Ristbeck imposed a fine of \$5 and costs on Kowalski.

Miss Clara Moore of Philadelphia and Miss Kathryn Williamson of Bellwood are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Theo. F. Lindsay, on Washington avenue.

An automobile party from Ellsworth was registered at the Wilbur yesterday. It was composed of Dr. E. E. French and wife, Ada Young, J. B. McAvoy and H. B. Klingensmith.

FOR SALE—Household goods, gas range included. Inquire Mrs. N. Houy, Lock Hill.

WANTED—Experienced seamstress. Apply in writing, care of 481 Daily.

## CHAIRMAN MILLER NAMES ADVISERS

Selects Republican Executive Committee to Help Conduct Campaign

FIRST MEETING TOMORROW

Chairman Richard G. Miller of the Republican county committee, has announced the members of the executive committee for the ensuing year. The first meeting of the executive committee will be held tomorrow at Republican headquarters, when arrangements will be made for the campaign in Washington county for the State and county candidates.

The members of the executive committee, as announced by Chairman Miller, follow:

Ralph M. Allison, East Washington.  
F. R. Baker, Amwell.  
David Campbell, McDonald.  
John Cunningham, Donegal.  
A. W. Clemens, Buffalo.  
J. W. Donaldson, North Strabane.  
E. N. Dunlap, Washington.  
R. L. Elwood, Monongahela.  
R. E. Koehler, Donora.  
George C. McPeake, Canonsburg.  
Frank Mitchell, Chartiers.  
E. C. Niver, Charleroi.  
John Perrin, Independence.  
George C. Schlehr, Ellsworth.  
L. S. Weaver, Centerville.

By virtue of his holding office as chairman of the Republican county committee, Mr. Miller is also ex-officio chairman of the executive committee, and Erwin Cummins, secretary of the county committee, is ex-officio secretary of the executive committee.

As far as can be learned the coming fight for the election of the State and county candidates will not be waged by a speaking campaign. Chairman Miller has had several letters asking about dates for mass meetings, but up until the present time the State leaders have given no indication of preparing for tours of the candidates.

## WANTS TO SEPARATE FROM BENTLEYVILLE

Addition of Braznell Wants to Form a Boro of Its Own

The fact that Braznell wishes to separate from Bentleyville and become a boro of its own has just been made public to the people of that community. J. W. Emery, a representative of the Pittsburgh-Westmoreland Coal company, in a recent visit there, made the statement that steps were now being taken to establish Braznell as a boro.

What the people of Bentleyville will think of this move, or whether they will give their consent to the separation, are matters for further consideration.

At first glance it looks as though this would be a good move for both boroughs. The interests and conditions of these towns are so vastly different in almost every way that perhaps each would do better at managing its own affairs. This has been well proven in regard to school matters this year. It will always be a difficult matter for the people to agree on matters as a whole or on matters relating to different sections of the borough.

### Wants the Evidence.

Chief of Police Albright is in receipt of an anonymous letter stating that a speakeasy and disorderly house exists in a certain locality. The letter "jacks" the police up for not making arrests. The place has been shadowed, but the officers can get no evidence to warrant arrests. Chief Albright asks the writer to give the necessary evidence if it is known, and he will act promptly.

Fresh today hard shell crabs, New York counts, at 406 McKean avenue.

## LOST IN WILDS NEAR BENTLEYVILLE

Found Clark and Pirate Crew Mistake Road En Route From Wheeling

SO SHORT OF GASOLINE

Lost in the wilds about Bentleyville at midnight, in an automobile with no gasoline, was the experience of Capt. Fred Clark and a bunch of the Pittsburgh National League baseball players last night. The Pirates had played an exhibition game with the Wheeling club of the Central League at the Mail City yesterday, and Clark and a party of players had started home overland by auto. By some miscalculation the gasoline ran low, and the darkness "discomfuted" the chauffeur, so that for a time it looked as though the party would have to hit the country roads afoot for somewhere for lodgings for the night.

Fortunately one of the Charleroi laundry wagons came along and the driver gave the bewildered party the right bearings. A supply of gasoline was procured at Bentleyville, and the party went on their way rejoicing.

Incidentally it might be remarked that the Wheeling team, which is managed by big "Bill" Phillips of Charleroi, wiped up with the Pirates to the tune of 9-1. Archie Osborne, another Charleroi boy, is now on Wheeling's pitching staff and played right field in yesterday's game, as did also Tarleton, the rapid fire first baseman for Charleroi when this town was in the P. O. M. League. Osborne made two runs and Tarleton got one hit. "Bill" McKeechnie, who played short for Washington in the P. O. M. league, got three hits off Powell, the Pirate pitcher, in the game.

Mrs. J. D. Tracy and brother B. H. Crawford were visiting their brother, William Crawford, who is a patient in the Passavant hospital at Pittsburgh.

## CHARLEROI MAN SAYS HE'S BANKRUPT

Makes This Assertion and Walks Off Leaving Stock for Creditors

"This is Chas. Andy. He's for bankrupt, 300 McKean avenue." This note, together with a key, was received by Chief of Police Albright a day or two ago. Andy kept a small candy store at the location specified, and when he found himself unable to meet his obligations went into voluntary bankruptcy according to his own notion of the process.

Some time ago Andy came to Chief Albright and stated that he had given a check for a bill due on one of the banks, but had no money to cover it. He was anxious to know whether he had committed a criminal offense. As the check was dated ahead the chief told Andy to deposit some money in the bank before the check was due, and all would be right. The next move was the surrender of the key and the declaration of insolvency.

Chief Albright inspected the stock, which he says does not exceed \$7 in value. As Andy is in arrears for his rent the stock will likely be seized by the landlord.

### Resting His Gray Matter.

Floyd Chalfant, the bright and hustling young city editor of the Mail, left Saturday evening for a two weeks' vacation. During his absence he will visit the Carmichael fair and other points in Greene and Fayette counties, and in West Virginia. Floyd is a Charleroi boy who has made good in the newspaper profession. His work on the Mail, as well as a special correspondent for a number of outside newspapers, has attracted wide attention in the fraternity.

Fresh today, hard shell crabs, New York counts, at 406 McKean avenue.

## MANUFACTURERS' CALL CONFERENCE WITH MEN

Charleroi Contractor Sells Built Houses

Is to Them on Wheels Ready for Delivery to Any Location

H. H. Scott, one of the local contractors, has struck a new wrinkle in the building line. At his work shop on McKean avenue he is just finishing up a ready-made two room house, and has orders for three more. The structure is one story, 8x18 feet, weather boarded and ceiled inside, with a circular roof. It is equipped with four iron wheels which are bolted on metal axles on the corners. The house is light and can be hauled by a team of horses or easily loaded on a flat car for transportation. At the same time it is so strongly built that it could be rolled over without breaking.

The house about completed will cost \$175. It is just the thing for a temporary abode on a lot while awaiting an opportunity to build a more commodious structure.

## NORMAL FOOTBALL TEAM WORKS HARD

Has New Coach Who is Putting Candidates Through Their Paces

BIG DATES SCHEDULED

Prospects for a strong, aggressive year in the athletic department at the Normal school at California are bright. Twenty-two candidates are presenting themselves nightly as candidates for the football team among the boys, and the young women are displaying no less interest in the forthcoming basketball season.

This year the athletic work and gymnastic work for young men is in charge of R. O. Witcraft of Ohio Wesleyan University. Mr. Witcraft has had long experience in this work and is a well trained athletic coach. Not only is he proficient in football and baseball, but is a competent exponent of track athletics of all sorts. A strong football schedule has been arranged calling for games with W. and J., Indiana Normal and Grove City, with a large number of others, are still pending, but contracts will undoubtedly soon be signed. The first tryout of the season will occur today when Roscoe's braves will try conclusions with the Normal bunch. Both teams will be green, but have been hard at work for some time, and a good contest is expected. Miss B. F. Thompson has taken the young women in charge and has succeeded in arousing considerable interest in athletics in general among them.

### Cyclers Visit Charleroi.

A party of McKeesport cyclers visited Charleroi yesterday. In the crowd were Geo. R. Forsythe, J. D. Mansfield, M. M. Edmundson, C. C. Hammitt, L. G. Donaldson, Russell Small and N. K. Caughey. Mr. Edmundson, who was with the party, is well known in baseball circles, having managed the Braddock team when it was taken over by the players during the last season of the P. O. M. league.

Scale Committee of Bottle Workers and Operators

Meet in Pittsburg

CONFERENCE TOMORROW

Indication are That an Amicable Adjustment Will Be Reached

At a meeting of the conference committees of the Bottle Blowers' Union and the Manufacturers' Association, to be held in Pittsburg tomorrow, it is possible that the differences existing over the wages adjustment of the scale for the coming year may be settled. This would put in operation the Imperial factory here, which has not yet started, owing to the dispute.

The difference dates back to last May when, at a preliminary meeting, the manufacturers served notice on the union that they wanted a 50 per cent reduction, owing to the increase in the blowing machines are making on the trade, which require little skilled labor. This matter was taken up at the regular annual scale conference at Atlantic City in July. After much discussion the manufacturers modified their demand from a general reduction of 50 per cent to 35 per cent on special lines of ware, particularly the larger sizes. The union offered to accept a 20 per cent reduction, but the manufacturers refused this, and the conference adjourned after leaving the matter in the hands of a committee from both the union and the manufacturers, with the understanding that another meeting would be held to ever either of the committees would issue a call.

As the call had been made by the manufacturers, it is thought that a compromise will be effected, and that all the factories will resume. The Imperial factory here, which is awaiting the issue, will employ 300 people and will add very materially to the wage fund circulated when the factory is in operation.

## L. C. B. A. DONATES PIANO TO CHURCH

Branch No. 782 L. C. B. A. has donated a fine \$400 Mellor piano for the benefit of St. Jerome's new church of Charleroi. The award will be made the latter part of November of which due notice will be given of the exact time and place to enable the holder of all tickets to be present. L. O. Wycoff, 427 Fallowfield avenue, has kindly allowed the use of his store window for the piano, which is now on exhibition there.

This piano was bought from C. C. Mellor Co. Limited, of 319-321 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, and is warranted for five years. It is a cabinet grand, mahogany finish.

A beautiful cover and fine piano stool will also be given the winner. It is needless to do any boasting about this piano, being one of Mellor's specialties, and every one who is familiar with pianos, knows what the name Mellor means.

The ladies of the branch are now working up the contest and solicit the kind patronage of their friends in order to make the affair a grand success.

## Handsome Plated Ware

Our stock of beautiful and useful articles in this line is worthy your immediate attention. We are unable to warrant all the pieces, as either quadruple or triple plate on white, and to guarantee that the plating will last for many years.

24 pieces in chest for \$8.50 up.  
12 knives and forks \$3.50 up.  
1-2 tea spoons \$1.75 up.  
We guarantee all silver we sell to give thorough satisfaction.

Call in and see us; whether you purchase or not, is for you to decide.

**JOHN B. SCHAFER**

Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 108-W

Store Closed Every Evening at 8:00 o'clock except Saturday and Monday.

Charleroi Phone 119

## Begin Saving at Once

and keep it up persistently. Open an account with the First National Bank and make frequent deposits.

In a short time, as your funds increase, you will be thankful that we asked you to take this prudent step.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.







WATCH FOR  
OUR  
NAME AND  
NUMBER  
502

Adolph Cuts the Price

"ADOLPH  
OF COURSE"  
FOR  
GOOD SHOES

502 Fallowfield Avenue

# Special Exhibit Women's Fall Shoes

## For Fall and Winter

These several specials will be an extra attraction:

Special lot women's new Fall \$3.50 and \$4.00 button, blucher and lace shoes in all the popular leathers, Adolph's price \$2.45

Special lot 400 pairs women's s3 shoes, in patents, dulls and tans, lace and button, all sizes, Adolph's price \$1.98

Special lot 150 pairs black, tan and red 75c embroidered Turkish slippers, Adolph's price .49c

Men's W. L. Douglas shoes in vici, patents, tan and gunmetals, button, bal and blucher, worth \$3.50, 4.00 and 5.00. Adolph's price \$2.45

Men's samples of Florsheim, Packard, Upham Bros. and Rice & Hutchinson, all styles, worth \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00. Adolph's price \$2.95

Special attraction to football players, regulation \$4 football shoes, Adolph's price \$2.69

300 pairs of misses' and children's school shoes in vici and gun metal, button or bal, Adolph's price .98c

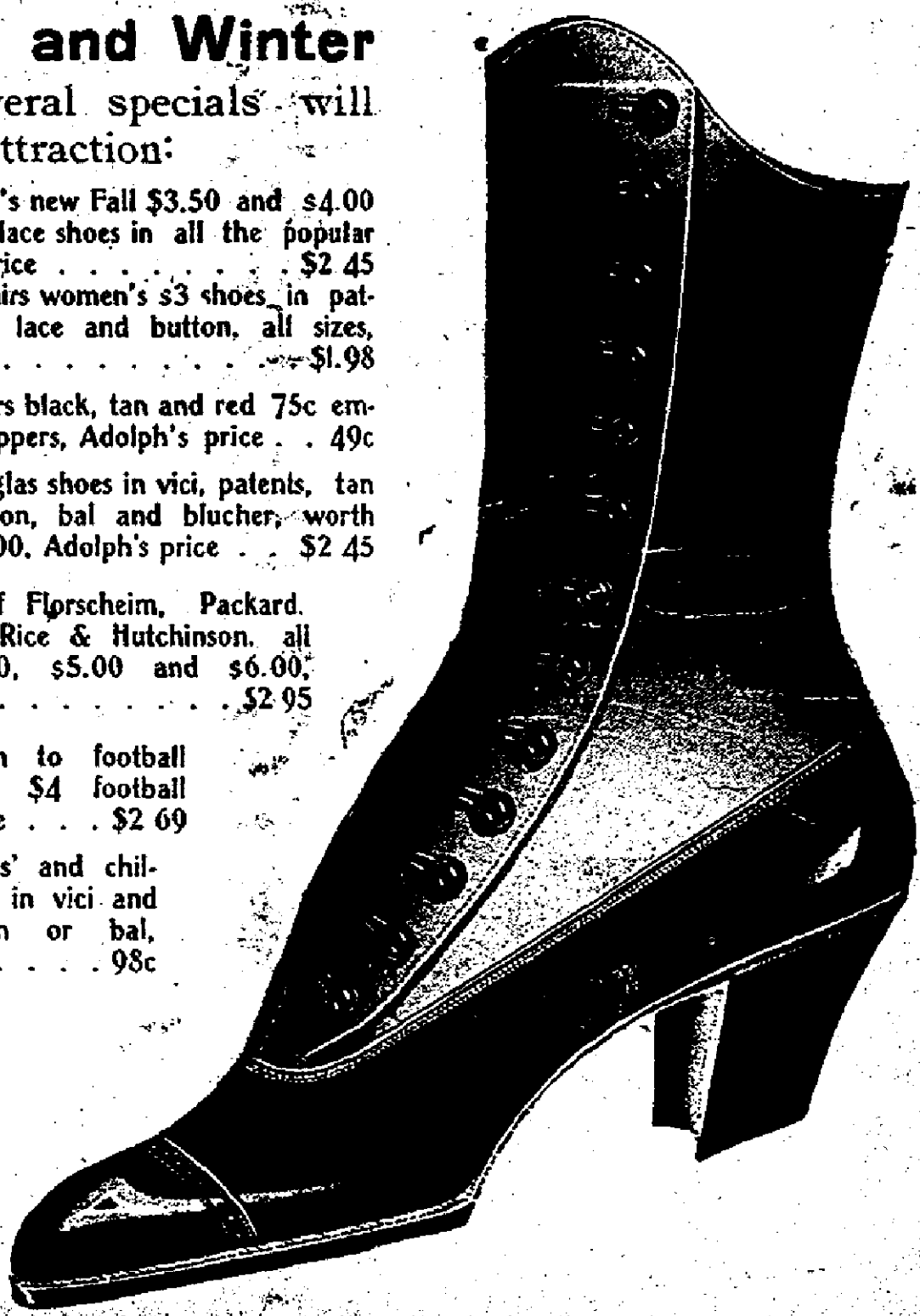
250 pairs of boys' heavy calf shoes that will stand the hard nox of healthy boys in two grades, Adolph's price \$1.29 and \$1.48

Extra lot of men's waterproof double sole working shoes, worth 2.50 and \$3.00. Adolph's price \$1.48

# Sample Shoe Store

502 Fallowfield Ave.,

Opposite Post Office.



## LOCAL NOTES

### Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKinley of Monongahela were over Sunday guests at the home of I. O. Wycoff, 398 Fallowfield avenue.

Miss Rillie Fields of Fallowfield avenue visited her mother at the Mercy hospital, Pittsburgh yesterday.

Born—Friday, September 17, to Mr. and Mrs. James Farrell of 218 Fallowfield avenue, a boy.

Born—September 19, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Bryant Tussing of Crest avenue, a girl.

W. H. Coles of the Wilbur is a Pittsburgh visitor today.

Chas. Keefer and Jno. T. Condon, were registered at the Hotel Charleroi yesterday from Donora.

Lloyd Wagner left today for Meadville, where he is entered as a student at Allegheny College.

Miss Jean Calvert left for Pittsburgh today to attend the Allegheny College for Women for the ensuing fall and winter term.

Ward Snyder departed this afternoon for Delaware, Ohio, where he will attend the Ohio Wesleyan Theological school.

Miss Edna McMasters left yesterday for Pittsburgh on her way to Bethany College in West Virginia, where she will enter as a student.

Edward and Miss Pearl Halstead of Bakerstown are visiting Mrs. Della Pearl Halstead of Fallowfield avenue.

James Nichols and son John of Sutersville spent Sunday at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. J. W. Hunter of Washington avenue.

Mrs. Charles McMasters of Washington avenue is visiting relatives in Pittsburgh.

Who was she? The Rev. Paul derived a pleasurable shock from an inspired guess. Who else, indeed, but Ada, stepdaughter to his sister, Mrs. Sara Woodson? Quite distinctly he recalled a forgotten fact. There had been at the time of the marriage mention made of a child. That, of course, was years ago. She was now probably well grown.

He had been in college then, afterward traveling abroad. Returning, he had immediately settled into a pastorate that had taxed his powers to the uttermost and tired his very soul. Sister and all else outside of duty had gone from him with an imperceptible drift till the day dawned when he was peremptorily ordered away for rest. He had come protesting, regretting, and now—what if?—He laughed softly and sought his sister.

In the dining room, when he entered, the pretty girl, prettier than he had thought, stood with her hand on the back of a chair at the foot of the table. "My stepdaughter," Mrs. Woodson's smile was gracious and sweet. "Ada, my brother, the Rev. Paul Freyer, and his assistant, the Rev. Mr. Condon. Just think, Ada," she laughed gaily, "for the whole of the summer they have nothing to do nor a thought or wish but to amuse. That list we were preparing for our summer reading—" "Oh, Sara!" Eager and bright the clear voice floated from the foot of the table. "We must—we must first finish that story of 'Sinbad the Sailor.' It is Maupassant's very best. Maupassant," she reflected, "perhaps, now, it's Poe, or maybe," and the big childish eyes sought those in turn of each present. "No! I have it. It's Halifax. Am I right? Sara, do set me straight."

Mrs. Woodson's hands dropped heavily on her unfolded napkin, and the Rev. Paul's heart contracted to diminutive proportions. For him the golden bowl was broken, the swift born hope of an hour trailed in the dust. The—the hat—then, had not been—

He sighed, and the sigh was—for the smallness of the beautiful concrete and for the greatness of the beautiful abstract.

And Ada bubbled joyously on, her clear voice and soft laugh dominant features of the dinner hour. "The chatter of a child," the Rev. Paul decided, unconsciously talking down to her. Afterward she flitted about the rooms, never still, the quick tattoo of her high-heeled slippers quite as musical as her rendition of a famous concerto and disappearing early with a pleasant good night.

"A charming young girl," ventured Rev. Mr. Condon, and the Rev. Paul re-enforced the remark with: "For all the world like a white butterfly. I—she never goes to school, Sara?"

But if Ada had not womanly graces and scholarship she possessed an accomplishment out of the usual, a constant eruption of small talk. No conversation, serious or learned, could resist it. Without a thought she cleft it at a blow, severing each thread past hope of redemption.

"Tinkling cymbals," the Rev. Paul remarked one day, watching the flying, whirling white figure in pursuit of butterflies in the occasional patches of sunshine among the great trees. "It's a pity so exquisite a creature should be so—so—You ought to send her to school, Sara."

Mrs. Woodson dashed to the little curls on her forehead. "Paul," she said, "you do Ada injustice. I—She stopped, laughing lightly, as Ada flattered into the room.

"Ada," she called, "Paul is recalling his youth by translating some of the Homer poems. He's found his store wall. Perhaps you can help him over." "Obsequiously" Ada bent over the stail

## HER TRUE MUSIC

### The Surprise That Came After the Lovers Were Engaged.

By BETTINA MAYHEW.

(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

"St. James' park? Pardon me. Can you direct me to the Woodson residence?"

The park's thick turf had deadened the sound of the steps; hence the two clerical looking gentlemen had observed at close range for some time the girl in the swing before either of them spoke.

For a minute a sensitive face, framed by a big hat, lifted, and a pair of glowing black eyes traveled with slow deliberation from one to the other before she replied.

"The gravestone, first turn to the left."

Then she resumed her book, the wide hat drooping so that the merest outlines of chin and neck peeped from below the edge of the brim.

"A pretty hat and a pretty girl," the Rev. Paul Freyer meditated, "and a picture worth remembering."

Two hours later from the landing of the stairs, his eyes fell upon the same hat, entirely at home on the rack in the Woodson hall. He knew it instantly. By no chance could there be two such hats. It was broad and low crowned, a mass of white poppies with dark hearts—one of those articles, in fact, which proclaim with brazen tongue the personality of the wearer.

Perhaps the gravestone, with its web of dull green and gay red creepers and its more than full quota of books, sunny and conspicuous or unexpected and shadowy, had something to do with the Rev. Paul's mood. At any rate, before he stirred from the landing the pretty girl in white, with the glowing black eyes, had responded to his imagination by assuming the proportions of his ideal—a Portia, a veritable Portia.

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## TWO FEET OF SNOW

By M. QUAD.  
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

The Widow Spillman had been a widow for two years when Elder Hope lost his wife. The two families had lived in the village for ten years and had always been the best of friends. The widow's mother had come to live with her after her bereavement, and the elder's only daughter had become his housekeeper after he had laid his good wife away.

There was no reason on earth why the gossips of Pontiac should have begun saying within three months after the death of Mrs. Hope that the elder would take the Widow Spillman for his second wife. When the people began to talk the widow sat down in the rocking chair one afternoon and did some thinking and said to herself: "The elder was a good man to his wife, but he is fussy and set in his ways. He's a bit stingy too. He wants liver for breakfast every morning in the year, and I can't bear liver. No, I couldn't marry him."

About the time the widow had come to this wise decision the elder sat down on the sunny side of the barn and also tackled the case.

"My woman," the Widow Spillman said, "he said to himself, 'but she's been a widow for two years and got to be independent. Don't want to be bossed no more. She's also got cranky notions. Throws the dishes away as soon as a hole comes in the bottom and won't use a teapot without a handle. No, it wouldn't do for us to get married.'"

Both parties had arrived at quite factory conclusions and would have gone their way in peace but for those gossips. After a bit the widow began to hear that the elder had said this and that about her, and things reached the elder's ears that made him indignant. He went over to her house one day to ask for an explanation, but was bitten by her dog at the gate and turned about and went home. She started to go over to his house next day, but found him driving a hog out of the garden, and in the driving he steered the hog so that the animal ran against her and upset her. After an elder has been bitten by a widow's dog and a widow has been knocked down by an elder's hog it is war to the knife.

For a year or more the whole village enjoyed the situation. The people were divided on the question. What didn't happen, one or the other side made happen. What the principals didn't say, one or the other side made them say. It finally came to the point where the widow said to her mother: "I can't stand this no longer. I shall go over to Templeton tomorrow and consult a lawyer about bringing a suit for scandal, with damages at \$10,000."

That same day the elder said to himself: "The Widow Spillman is going beyond all bounds. I've stood it and stood it until I can't stand it no longer. I'll go over to Templeton tomorrow and start a suit against her and bring her to court."

Both went over to the county seat town next day in a blinding snowstorm. They were the only passengers in the stagecoach, but kept as far apart as possible, and not a word was exchanged. On the way back they were again the only occupants of the coach, and the snow became so deep and was coming down so thick that the driver lost the road and ran his vehicle into a pasture. He then unhitched his horses and floundered off with them, and the two passengers were left to take care of themselves. The elder got down to find the snow up to his knees and himself all turned around. He yelled and yelled, but there was no answer. It was not very cold, but the situation was an unpleasant one. He saw no other way but to stay by the stage. The widow got down in her turn, and she also got back again. For a long hour nothing was said. Then she exclaimed: "This is a pretty state of affairs!"

"And who's to blame for it. I want to know!" retorted the elder.

"You are! What did you go to Templeton for?"

"To sue you for slander. What did you go for?"

"To sue you for the same thing!"

Then there was silence for another hour. The widow wept, and the elder sighed, but neither would speak. Finally the widow asked:

"Elder, must we stay here all night?"

"Guess we'll have to."

Then there was silence up to midnight. Both pretended to sleep, but it was the rankiest deception. It was the elder who at last broke the silence by saying:

"Widow, if we sat on the same seat we'd be warmer."

"Yes."

He moved over, and three minutes later he said:

"If I was to put my arm around you we'd be warmer still."

"Mebbe."

And ten minutes later a voice broken by emotion, might have been heard saying:

"Elder, I never, never set my dog on you that day. I wasn't even home."

"And I never meant to drive that pesky hog agin you—never!"

That was the beginning of explanations mutually satisfactory, and when the elder finally reached a farmhouse with the widow on his back and the farmer looked up wondering there was little to be said.

"Widow Spillman, you know, snow two feet deep. Stage is over there in the pasture. Widow and me are going to be married next month."

## "PERFECT IN QUALITY" CHRISTIAN'S MATCHLESS FLOUR "MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors



The top of merit in shoes

has this mark of security on the bottom. When you find that name on the sole you're as certain of good quality as you can be. It's the "Sterling" mark on

Selz Royal Blue Shoes \$3.50, \$4, \$5

shoes, and we sell them here.

The Co-Operative Store

## Classified Ads

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Three room flat, water free, \$10 per month. T. D. Williams. 272tp

FOR RENT—To very desirable rooms for rent for light housekeeping. All conveniences. References required and given. Address Mail office 2306. 272f

FOR RENT—Very desirable room with all conveniences in best part of city. Suitable for two men. Address 231 Mail office. 272f

TO LET—Furnished rooms all conveniences, 627 Fallowfield, next to Carroll's drug store. 2726p

Furnished room for one or two single gentlemen, use of bath. Call 417 Mail office. 272f

### WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Good references. Inquire 232 Mail office. 252f

**MANDO**  
Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory. Large bottle \$1.00. Small bottle 50c. Send for booklet free.  
Madame Josephine Le Fevre,  
3014  
W. F. Henning, Druggist.

### Clerk's Notice in Bankruptcy.

No. 4319 in Bankruptcy.  
In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania William Milton Burley, of California, was a Bankrupt under the Act of Congress of July 1, 1906, having applied for a full discharge from all debts prov. by said Act, on the 18 day of October, 1906 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner shall not be granted.  
WILLIAM T. LANDREY, Clerk.

Rep-27



# Berryman's

Where People Get Most of  
:: Their Good Things ::

Most housewives delight in good table linen and, of course, are always on the lookout for bargains, being desirous of always keeping their linen closets well stocked.

We are showing some splendid bargains in our linen section and desire especially to call your attention to the regular 85c quality which we are offering at 75c, and also to the regular 60c sort which goes at 50c.

And now, just as a gentle reminder, lest you forget, our Fall Opening will take place now in a few days. Watch this space for our announcement.

**BERRYMAN'S**  
Charleroi's Live Store

## A BUSINESS EXTENDER.

The Kind of Man For Whom There's a Big Demand.

"I am looking for a clerk, a man with a personality, a man who can get things and increase my business. Money is no item. I will not take salary into consideration. I will pay \$100, \$125 or whatever he is worth. I want the man." That is what a successful merchant said some days ago.

Let us pay our respects to the merchant who is looking for a clerk of this kind. A good clerk deserves a good salary and usually gets it. This matter of good pay for good services is the basic principle of the relations between employer and employee. While all merchants are not willing to pay enough salary to their clerks, there are more merchants who are glad to pay all a clerk is worth than there are clerks who are glad to be worth all they are paid.

Every village, town and city is looking for the man who can "increase business." The man who will work for the interests of his employer is wanted the world over. The world of business is crying out for such men, for men whom it can trust and to whom it can place confidence that a thing will be done when the "boss" back is turned. This man is wanted in every store, factory, at every post and in every great business in the land.

If you are attempting to avoid responsibility and as much work as possible you will, unless by great mistake, escape promotion or increase in salary. There are two kinds of clerks, and only two kinds. One the entire business world is anxiously searching for, and the other the entire business world is anxiously waiting to get rid of.—Twin City Commercial Bulletin.

### Willie Objects.

Among the representatives in congress is one whose lack of personal comeliness is the basis of personal banter from his facetiously inclined colleagues.

"Why, Willie," said one of them to the four-year-old son of the congressman, "how much you resemble your father?"

"Yes, sir," responded Willie, with an air of resignation. "Everybody says that, but I don't think I deserve it."—Lippincott's Magazine.

### Classified.

"Pa, is a vessel a boat?"  
"Er—yes, you may call it that."  
"Well, what kind of a boat is a blood vessel?"  
"It's a lifeboat. Now run away to bed."—Boston Transcript.

Failure after long perseverance is much grander than never to have a striving good enough to be called a failure.—George Eliot.

## Young Folks

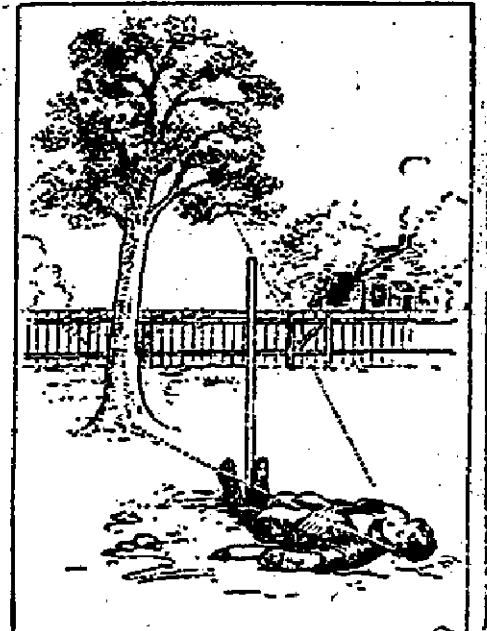
### MEASURING A TREE.

How Height May Be Ascertained by the Triangle Method.

A clever boy who wanted to know the approximate height of a tree solved the problem in this manner:

He got a stick and planted it in the ground and then cut it off just at the level of his eyes. Then he went out and took a look at the tree and made a rough estimate of the tree's height in his mind, and, judging the same distance along the ground from the tree-trunk, he planted his stick in the ground. Then he lay down on his back with his feet against the standing stick and looked at the top of the tree over the stick.

If he found the top of stick and tree did not agree he tried a new position and kept at it until he could just see the treetop over the end of the upright stick. Then all he had to do was to measure along the ground to where his eye had been when lying down, and that gave him the height of the tree.



APPLYING THE TRIANGLE MEASURE.

The point about this method is that the boy and stick made a right angled triangle with the tree for base, stick for perpendicular, both of the same length, and the "line of sight" the hypotenuse or long line of the triangle. When he got into the position which enabled him to just see the treetop over the top of the stick he again had a right angled triangle with the tree as perpendicular, his eye's distance away from the trunk, the base, and the line of sight the hypotenuse. He could measure the base line along the ground and knew it must equal the vertical height, and he could do this without reference to the sun. It was an ingenious application of the well known properties of a right angled triangle.—Railway and Locomotive Engineering.

### AN INTELLIGENT DOG.

What a Clever Collie Did With His Master's Plaid.

The shepherds who live among the hills and on the plains of Scotland have to travel many miles a day while looking after their flocks of sheep, but they would have to travel a great deal more if they had not with them some very clever collie dogs.

These little four footed friends are so wise and clever that their masters could not do without them. To show you how clever these doggies are the following story is told of one of them.

One day a Scotch shepherd was caught in a rain shower, and when he arrived home his plaid, which he wore over his back in place of an overcoat, was quite wet through.

But he first took it off and gave it to his collie dog, and doggie at once went into another room, carrying the plaid in his mouth.

And what do you think he did with it there? Why, to the astonishment of an English gentleman who had followed to watch, doggie went and sat on the hearth in front of a big fire, and there he held out the plaid over his paws.

And he turned it about and about in front of the fire until both sides of the plaid were quite dry. Then he took it back to his master.

### May Be Read Both Ways.

Palindromes are words or sentences which read the same way, whether they are spelled backward or forward. Here are a number of good examples of this curious orthographical phenomenon:

Madam, I'm Adam (Adam introduces himself to Eve).

Able was I ere I saw Elba (Napoleon reflecting on his exile).

Red roset put up to order. (Sign for a drug store window. Reads the same from the inside as from the outside.)

Draw pupil's lip upward. (Direction to visiting school-nurses.)

No, it is opposition.

No, it is opposed: art sees trade's opposition. (Sentence from a debate.)

Yreka bakery. (Sign over a baker's shop in Yreka, Cal.)

### The Flying Hours.

"Twelve little birds fly by in a row—  
Bright little birds are they.  
Shining and free and as blue as can be—  
And these are the hours of the day.  
The sun shines warmly across their wings  
As they flutter their way along.  
And now and again in their joy of things  
They carol a daytime song."

Twelve little birds fly by in a row—  
Silent and dark their flight—  
Gray little things with shadowy wings.  
And these are the hours of the night.  
But the last of them all as he hovers low  
Is flushed with a radiant pink.  
This is the good little sunrise owl.  
I like blue the best, I think.

—Youth's Companion.

## The Right Clothes

For Business or Evening Wear

are here ready for service the moment you are ready.

If you ever wait until the "last minute" and find you need a suit, overcoat or trousers in a hurry, you now know where to get what you want, why not come in today and see the superb showing of the famous



### CLEVER

### CLOTHES

For Men and Young  
Men from \$10.00  
to \$27.50

Every garment is designed and tailored like the expensive custom tailor's creations. The fabrics and the linings are the same; the only difference is in the price.

## Handsome Fall Scarfs 50c

Beauties; hundreds of them in all the rich Autumn shades and effects.

The Shop that Satisfies

## The Stag

511 Fallowfield Ave.  
Charleroi, Pa.

## AN IDEAL SHOE STORE



We say that we are an Ideal Shoe Store, because we gratify every wish respecting Footwear, Style, Fit, Service, Comfort and Price.



Those who visit this store, and particularly those who buy here, endorse our right to term this store an Ideal Shoe Shop, because we serve to please and because we please our patrons with what we serve.

If you want your feet to be well dressed:

**MEN SHOULD WEAR**  
OUR  
\$3.00 OR \$4.00 SHOES

**WOMEN SHOULD WEAR**  
OUR  
\$3.00 OR \$3.50 SHOES

Don't hesitate. Come and make us prove this statement. We'll make good every word you read in our ads.

**Louis Beigel**  
FOR GOOD SHOES  
419 McKean Ave.

Visiting Cards Wedding Invitations Monogram Stationery  
FASHIONABLY ENGRAVED

**HARCOURT & CO.** MANUFACTURING ENGRAVERS  
LOUISVILLE, KY. U.S.A.

The Charleroi Mail  
CHARLEROI, Pa.

EXCLUSIVE LOCAL AGENTS  
FOR THIS EXCLUSIVE LINE.

### THE SAFFRON PLANT.

It Is Among the Very Oldest of the Vegetable Products.

The particular species of crocus that has from time immemorial been cultivated for its dried stigmas, a product known under the name of saffron, is *Crocus sativus*, which is wild from Italy to Kurdistan. Saffron may be reckoned among the very oldest vegetable products, being alluded to in the Song of Solomon among other spices of Lebanon. The name "crocus" is Chaldean or Greek and was first used by Theophrastus of Eresus about 350 B. C., and that it was a well known and admired flower in Greece soon afterward is shown by Sophocles, who mentions the "crocus of golden beam" in his "Cedipus at Colonus."

The word saffron seems to be a corruption of the Arabic name "al zuhafuran," and the product itself was first imported into England as a spice or condiment, being also used as a color or dye for silks and other fabrics of the eastern looms.

At a later date, exactly when is not known, the plant itself was cultivated in England, more especially in Essex, in which county the name of Saffron Walden remains in evidence of the fact. Again, we have in London Saffron Hill, which formerly was a site included in the bishop of Ely's garden at Holborn, once famous for its saffron-beds as well as for its strawberry-ries. Today, however, saffron is but little used.—London Chronicle.

### SUGAR AND CANDY.

Satisfy the Cravings of the Children For Sweets.

Children may eat too much sugar, and they may also stay too long in their bathtub, or in the creek when they go in swimming, or get tanned on a beach from staying too long in the sun, or chilled by staying too long in the open air, but is that any sound reason why they should be deprived of sweets, sunlight, baths and fresh air or discouraged from indulging in them?

All that is needed, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Success Magazine, is a little common sense regulation and judicious supervision, not prohibition or denunciation. Most of the extraordinary craving for pure sugar and candy, which is supposed to lead the average child to inevitably "founder himself" left to his own sweet will and a box of candy, is due to a state of artificial and abnormal sugar starvation, produced by an insufficient amount of this invaluable food in its regular diet.

Children who are given plenty of sugar on their mush, bread and butter and puddings, a regular allowance of cake and plenty of sweet fruits are almost free from this craze for candy, this tendency to gorge themselves to surfeit, and can usually be trusted with both the candy box and the sugar bowl.

### Where Women May Not Pray.

In some parts of the world the women are not even allowed to pray. Certain Hindoo congregations deny their women this privilege, and among the Ainus women can pray only in very rare cases as the deputies of their husbands. The natives of Madagascar, however, stretch a point and permit their women to intercede with the powers of evil, but prayer to their supreme being is strictly a masculine prerogative.

### Expensive.

"Yes," said the young wife proudly, "father always gives something expensive when he makes presents."

"So I discovered when he gave you away," rejoined the young husband.—Punch.



# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. X. NO. 28.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1909.

One Cent

## DRUM AND WARD GET PRISON SENTENCE AND \$500 FINE

Sentence Passed by Judge Taylor at 10 O'clock This Morning

### EACH TAKES AN APPEAL

Charge Was Conspiracy in Connection with Coal Centre Bank Case

Frederick Ward and Clifford H. Drum, convicted of conspiracy in connection with the wrecking of the Coal Centre Bank case, were each sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and undergo an imprisonment of 18 months at River-side penitentiary. Sentence was pronounced by Judge Taylor before whom the two were brought for sentence at Washington at 10 o'clock this morning.

It will be remembered that sentence was to have been imposed in this case on the 13th inst, but was suspended for another week on petition of Ward's counsel, who started that the latter wanted to dispose of some timber interests for the purpose of making a settlement. Drum's counsel had announced that the latter was ready to settle, but nothing in that line has yet been done. A meeting of the stockholders of the Coal Centre bank, and their counsel, and counsel for C. H. Drum, who was a former cashier of the bank, was held at Washington Saturday, but it is stated that no agreement was reached. Ward was unable to realize on what he expected to, and could make no settlement at the specified time.

It is stated that both Drum and Ward expect to take an appeal. This recourse is open to each of them, and it is possible for each to secure bail, the same as Lenhart did, who has thus far escaped the imprisonment for which he was sentenced for his complicity in the case of the People's Bank of California, pending an appeal to the Superior Court.

### PONY OUTFIT TO BE RE-AWARDED

Tomorrow night, Tuesday, September 21, the pony outfit, which was to have been disposed of for the benefit of St. Jerome's Catholic church at the picnic last Thursday will be re-awarded, owing to a misunderstanding in regard to the sale of tickets. This event will take place at Eldora Park at 9:30 and all holding tickets in the contest are requested to be present.

A social dance will be a feature at the park tomorrow evening before and after the award is made. A special program has been prepared for the occasion, which is expected to be largely attended.

#### Mrs. Anna Skiles.

Mrs. Anna Skiles, 67 years old, died this morning at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Chas. Stroud, at 119 Prospect avenue, of tubercular bronchitis. The funeral will be held from the residence at 2 p. m. Wednesday, with interment in Charleroi cemetery. The deceased leaves one daughter, Mrs. Emma Feuster, and two grandchildren, M. S. Chas. Stroud and Chas. Feuster. Rev. H. C. Boblitt, pastor of the First Christian church, will officiate at the funeral.

### Christians Arrange Sunday School Rally

Efforts Will be Made to Break Last Year's Record of 572

Sunday September 26, has been selected as "Rally Day" at the First Christian church. Last year 572 persons were in attendance at the "Rally Day" exercises, although the aim was for only 400. Extensive preparations are under way to have in attendance the largest number in the history of the school. The aim this year is, "Every member of every class present," and "600 in attendance." All indications point to surpassing this aim and achieving the desire of the officers and teachers; namely, to get in touch with all former scholars as well as to reach a large number who have never yet been connected with the school.

### JEALOUS OF OTHERS STARTS ROUGH HOUSE

Foreigner Tries to Break Up Meeting and Lands in Lock-Up

### HAS FLAT IRON AS WEAPON

Apparently jealous because a bunch of his countrymen was making efforts to advance themselves during their leisure hours, Frank Kowalski and a gang of followers went to the house of a man named Shouts at Shovel Row, where a social meeting was in progress and started a row. The meeting was a gathering at the Shouts home for the purpose of mutual benefit where literature, instructions in English and similar diversions were the features. In endeavoring to persuade the disturbers to disperse Hanley Garski was attacked by Kowalski, and to defend himself engaged in a rough and tumble fight.

Chief Albright and his men were called and arrested the two belligerents, but the rest of the disturbers got away. While taking the men to the lockup Kowalski was searched and a flatiron was found in his pocket. A brother of the latter, who had drawn a knife and made threats, got away, but the police are looking for him.

At the hearing Garski was released, but Burgess Ristock imposed a fine of \$5 and costs on Kowalski.

Miss Clara Moore of Philadelphia and Miss Kathryn Williamson of Bellwood are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Theo. F. Lindsay, on Washington avenue.

An automobile party from Ellsworth was registered at the Wilbur yesterday. It was composed of Dr. E. E. French and wife, Ada Young, J. B. McAvoy and H. B. Klingensmith.

FOR SALE—Household goods, gas range included. Inquire Mrs. N. Houy, Lock Hill.

WANTED—Experienced seamstress. Apply in writing, care of 481 Daily.

## CHAIRMAN MILLER NAMES ADVISERS

Selects Republican Executive Committee to Help Conduct Campaign

### FIRST MEETING TOMORROW

Chairman Richard G. Miller of the Republican county committee, has announced the members of the executive committee for the ensuing year. The first meeting of the executive committee will be held tomorrow at Republican headquarters, when arrangements will be made for the campaign in Washington county for the State and county candidates.

The members of the executive committee, as announced by Chairman Miller, follow:

Ralph M. Allison, East Washington.  
F. R. Baker, Amwell.  
David Campbell, McDonald.  
John Cunningham, Donegal.  
A. W. Clemens, Buffalo.  
J. W. Donaldson, North Strabane.  
E. N. Dunlap, Washington.  
R. L. Elwood, Monongahela.  
R. E. Koehler, Donora.  
George C. McPeak, Canonsburg.  
Frank Mitchell, Chartiers.  
E. C. Niver, Charleroi.  
John Perrio, Independence.  
George C. Schlehr, Ellsworth.  
L. S. Weaver, Centerville.

By virtue of his holding office as chairman of the Republican county committee, Mr. Miller is also ex-officio chairman of the executive committee, and Erwin Cummins, secretary of the county committee, is ex-officio secretary of the executive committee.

As far as can be learned the coming fight for the election of the State and county candidates will not be waged by a speaking campaign. Chairman Miller has had several letters asking about dates for mass meetings, but up until the present time the State leaders have given no indication of preparing for tours of the candidates.

### WANTS TO SEPARATE FROM BENTLEYVILLE

Addition of Braznell Wants to Form a Boro of Its Own

The fact that Braznell wishes to separate from Bentleyville and become a boro of its own has just been made public to the people of that community. J. W. Emery, a representative of the Pittsburgh-Westmoreland Coal company, in a recent visit there, made the statement that steps were now being taken to establish Braznell as a boro.

What the people of Bentleyville will think of this move, or whether they will give their consent to the separation, are matters for further consideration.

At first glance it looks as though this would be a good move for both boroughs. The interests and conditions of these towns are so vastly different in almost every way that perhaps each would do better at managing its own affairs. This has been well proven in regard to school matters this year. It will always be a difficult matter for the people to agree on matters as a whole or on matters relating to different sections of the borough.

#### Wants the Evidence.

Chief of Police Albright is in receipt of an anonymous letter stating that a speakeasy and disorderly house exists in a certain locality. The letter "jacks" the police up for not making arrests. The place has been shadowed, but the officers can get no evidence to warrant arrests. Chief Albright asks the writer to give the necessary evidence if it is known, and he will act promptly.

Fresh today hard shell crabs, New York counts, at 405 McKean avenue.

## LOST IN WILDS NEAR BENTLEYVILLE

Fred Clark and Pirate Crew Mistake Road En Route From Wheeling

### ALSO SHORT OF GASOLINE

Lost in the wilds about Bentleyville at midnight, in an automobile with no gasoline, was the experience of Capt. Fred Clark and a bunch of the Pittsburgh National League baseball players last night. The Pirates had played an exhibition game with the Wheeling club of the Central League at the Nail City yesterday, and Clark and a party of players had started home overland by auto. By some miscalculation the gasoline ran low, and the darkness "discomfitted" the chauffeur, so that for a time it looked as though the party would have to hit the country roads afoot for somewhere for lodgings for the night.

Fortunately one of the Charleroi laundry wagons came along and the driver gave the bewildered party the right bearings. A supply of gasoline was procured at Bentleyville, and the party went on their way rejoicing.

Incidentally it might be remarked that the Wheeling team, which is managed by big "Bill" Phillips of Charleroi, wiped up with the Pirates to the tune of 9-1. Archie Osborne, another Charleroi boy, is now on Wheeling's pitching staff and played right field in yesterday's game, as did also Tarleton, the rapid fire first baseman for Charleroi when this town was in the P. O. M. League. Osborne made two runs and Tarleton got one hit. "Bill" McKeechnie, who played short for Washington in the P. O. M. league, got three hits off Powell, the Pirate pitcher, in the game.

Mrs. J. D. Tracy and brother B. H. Crawford were visiting their brother, William Crawford, who is a patient in the Passavant hospital at Pittsburgh.

### CHARLEROI MAN SAYS HE'S BANKRUPT

Makes This Assertion and Walks Off Leaving Stock for Creditors

"This is Chas. Andy. He's for bankrupt, 300 McKean avenue." This note, together with a key, was received by Chief of Police Albright a day or two ago. Andy kept a small candy store at the location specified, and when he found himself unable to meet his obligations went into voluntary bankruptcy according to his own notion of the process.

Some time ago Andy came to Chief Albright and stated that he had given a check for a bill due on one of the banks, but had no money to cover it. He was anxious to know whether he had committed a criminal offense. As the check was dated ahead the chief told Andy to deposit some money in the bank before the check was due, and all would be right. The next move was the surrender of the key and the declaration of insolvency.

Chief Albright inspected the stock, which he says does not exceed \$7 in value. As Andy is in arrears for his rent the stock will likely be seized by the landlord.

#### Resting His Gray Matter.

Floyd Chalfant, the bright and bustling young city editor of the Mail, left Saturday evening for a two weeks' vacation. During his absence he will visit the Carmichael fair and other points in Greene and Fayette counties, and in West Virginia. Floyd is a Charleroi boy who has made good in the newspaper profession. His work on the Mail, as well as a special correspondent for a number of outside newspapers, has attracted wide attention in the fraternity.

Fresh today hard shell crabs, New York counts, at 405 McKean avenue.

## MANUFACTURERS CALL CONFERENCE WITH MEN

Charleroi Contractor Seils Built Houses

T. H. Scott on Wheels Ready for Delivery to Any Location

H. H. Scott, one of the local contractors, has struck a new wrinkle in the building line. He has made a house on McKean avenue he is just finishing up a ready-made two room house, and has orders for three more. The structure is one story, 8x18 feet, weather boarded and ceiled inside, with a circular roof. It is equipped with four iron wheels which are bolted on metal axles on the corners. The house is light and can be hauled by a team of horses or easily loaded on a flat car for transportation. At the same time it is so strongly built that it could be rolled over without breaking.

The house about completed will cost \$175. It is just the thing for a temporary abode on a lot while awaiting an opportunity to build a more commodious structure.

### NORMAL FOOTBALL TEAM WORKS HARD

Has New Coach Who is Putting Candidates Through Their Paces

### BIG DATES SCHEDULED

Prospects for a strong, aggressive year in the athletic department at the Normal school at California are bright. Twenty-two candidates are presenting themselves nightly as candidates for the football team among the boys, and the young women are displaying no less interest in the forthcoming basketball season.

This year the athletic work and gymnastic work for young men is in charge of R. O. Witcraft of Ohio Wesleyan University. Mr. Witcraft has had long experience in this work and is a well trained athletic coach. Not only is he proficient in football and baseball, but is a competent exponent of track athletics of all sorts. A strong football schedule has been arranged calling for games with W. and J., Indiana Normal and Grove City, with a large number of others, are still pending, but contracts will undoubtedly soon be signed. The first tryout of the season will occur today when Roscoe's braves will try conclusions with the Normal bunch. Both teams will be green, but have been hard at work for some time, and a good contest is expected.

Miss B. F. Thompson has taken the young women in charge and has succeeded in arousing considerable interest in athletics in general among them.

#### Cyclers Visit Charleroi.

A party of McKeesport cyclists visited Charleroi yesterday. In the crowd were Geo. R. Forsythe, J. D. Mansfield, M. M. Edmundson, C. C. Hammitt, L. G. Donaldson, Russell Small and N. K. Caughey. Mr. Edmundson, who was with the party, is well known in baseball circles, having managed the Braddock team when it was taken over by the players during the last season of the P. O. M. league.

Scale Committee of Bottle Workers and Operators Meet in Pittsburg

### CONFERENCE TOMORROW

Indication are That an Amicable Adjustment Will Be Reached

At a meeting of the conference committees of the Bottle Blowers' Union and the Manufacturers' Association, to be held in Pittsburg tomorrow, it is possible that the differences existing over the wages adjustment of the scale for the coming year may be settled. This would put in operation the Imperial factory here, which has not yet started, owing to the dispute.

The difference dates back to last May when, at a preliminary meeting, the manufacturers served notice on the union that they wanted a 50 per cent reduction, owing to the inroads the blowing machines are making on the trade, which require little skilled labor. This matter was taken up at the regular annual scale conference at Atlantic City in July. After much discussion the manufacturers modified their demand from a general reduction of 50 per cent to 35 per cent on special lines of ware, particularly the larger sizes. The union offered to accept a 20 per cent reduction, but the manufacturers refused this, and the conference adjourned after leaving the matter in the hands of a committee from both the union and the manufacturers, with the understanding that another meeting would be held when ever either of the committees would issue a call.

As the call had been made by the manufacturers, it is thought that a compromise will be effected, and that all the factories will resume. The Imperial factory here, which is awaiting the issue, will employ 300 people and will add very materially to the wage fund circulated when the factory is in operation.

### L. C. B. A. DONATES PIANO TO CHURCH

Branch No. 782 L. C. B. A. has donated a fine \$400 Mellor piano for the benefit of St. Jerome's new church of Charleroi. The award will be made the latter part of November of which due notice will be given of the exact time and place to enable the holder of all tickets to be present. L. O. Wycoff, 427 Fallowfield avenue, has kindly allowed the use of his store window for the piano, which is now on exhibition there.

This piano was bought from C. C. Mellor Co. Limited, of 319-321 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, and is warranted for five years. It is a cabinet grand, mahogany finish.

A beautiful cover and fine piano stool will also be given the winner. It is needless to do any boasting about this piano, being one of Mellor's specialties, and every one who is familiar with pianos, knows what the name Mellor means.

The ladies of the branch are now working up the contest and solicit the kind patronage of their friends in order to make the affair a grand success.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

### Begin Saving at Once

and keep it up persistently. Open an account with the First National Bank and make frequent deposits. In a short time, as your funds increase, you will be thankful that we asked you to take this prudent step.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

#### Wants the Evidence.

Chief of Police Albright is in receipt of an anonymous letter stating that a speakeasy and disorderly house exists in a certain locality. The letter "jacks" the police up for not making arrests. The place has been shadowed, but the officers can get no evidence to warrant arrests. Chief Albright asks the writer to give the necessary evidence if it is known, and he will act promptly.

Fresh today hard shell crabs, New York counts, at 405 McKean avenue.

#### Resting His Gray Matter.

Floyd Chalfant, the bright and bustling young city editor of the Mail, left Saturday evening for a two weeks' vacation. During his absence he will visit the Carmichael fair and other points in Greene and Fayette counties, and in West Virginia. Floyd is a Charleroi boy who has made good in the newspaper profession. His work on the Mail, as well as a special correspondent for a number of outside newspapers, has attracted wide attention in the fraternity.

Fresh today hard shell crabs, New York counts, at 405 McKean avenue.

### Handsome Plated Ware

Our stock of beautiful and useful articles in this line is worthy your immediate attention. We are unable to warrant all the pieces, as either quadruple or triple plate on white, and to guarantee that the plating will last for many years.

24 pieces in chest for \$8.50 up.

12 knives and forks \$8.50 up.

12 tea spoons \$1.75 up.

We guarantee all silver we sell to give thorough satisfaction.

Call in and see us; whether you purchase or not, is for you to decide.

JOHN B. SCHAFER

Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 103-W

Store Closed Every Evening at 8:00 o'clock except Saturday and Monday

Charleroi Phone 10







WATCH FOR OUR NAME AND NUMBER 502 Adolph Cuts the Price 502 Fallowfield Avenue "ADOLPH OF COURSE" FOR GOOD SHOES

Special Exhibit Women's Fall Shoes

For Fall and Winter These several specials will be an extra attraction:

- Special lot women's new Fall \$3.50 and \$4.00 button, blucher and lace shoes in all the popular leathers, Adolph's price \$2.45
- Special lot 400 pairs women's \$3 shoes in patent, dull and tan, lace and button, all sizes Adolph's price \$1.98
- Special lot 150 pairs black, tan and red 75c embroidered Turkish slippers, Adolph's price .49c
- Men's W. L. Douglas shoes in vici, patents, tan and gunmetals, button, bal and blucher, worth \$3.50, 4.00 and 5.00. Adolph's price \$2.45
- Men's samples of Florsheim, Packard, Upham Bros. and Rice & Hutchinson, all styles, worth \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00. Adolph's price \$2.95
- Special attraction to football players, regulation \$4 football shoes, Adolph's price \$2.69
- 300 pairs of misses' and children's school shoes in vici and gun metal, button or bal, Adolph's price .98c
- 250 pairs of boys' heavy calf shoes that will stand the hard nox of healthy boys in two grades, Adolph's price \$1.29 and \$1.48



Extra lot of men's waterproof double sole working shoes, worth 2.50 and \$3.00. Adolph's price \$1.48

Sample Shoe Store 502 Fallowfield Ave. Opposite Post Office.

"PERFECT IN QUALITY" CHRISTIAN'S MATCHLESS FLOUR "MODERATE IN PRICE" The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

The top of merit in shoes has this mark of security on the bottom. When you find that name on the sole you're as certain of good quality as you can be. It's the "Sterling" mark on Selz shoes, and we sell them here. Selz Royal Blue Shoes \$3.50, \$4, \$5

The Co-Operative Store

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Monongahela were over Sunday guests at the home of L. O. Wycoff, 308 Fallowfield avenue.

Miss Rillie Fields of Fallowfield avenue visited her mother at the Mercy hospital, Pittsburgh yesterday.

Born—Friday, September 17, to Mr. and Mrs. James Farrell of 218 Fallowfield avenue, a boy.

Born—September 19, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Bryant Tussing of Crest avenue, a girl.

W. H. Coles of the Wilbur is a Pittsburgh visitor today.

Chas. Keefer and Jno. T. Condon, were registered at the Hotel Charleroi yesterday from Donora.

Lloyd Wagner left today for Meadville, where he is entered as a student at Allegheny College.

Miss Jean Calvert left for Pittsburgh today to attend the Allegheny College for Women for the evening fall and winter term.

Ward Snyder departed this afternoon for Delaware, Ohio, where he will attend the Ohio Wesleyan Theological school.

Miss Edna McIlmasters left yesterday for Pittsburgh on her way to Bethany College in West Virginia, where she will enter as a student.

Edward and Miss Pearl Halstead of Bakerstown are visiting Mrs. Della Pearl Halstead of Fallowfield avenue.

James Nichols and son John of Soterville spent Sunday at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. J. W. Hunter of Washington avenue.

Mrs. Charles McIlmasters of Washington avenue is visiting relatives in Pittsburgh.

MILVAINE FANS 11 AND DEFEATS ROSCOE

Last Valley League Game Shows Charleroi Pitcher in Great Form.

Charleroi defeated Roscoe on the local grounds Saturday in one of the best games of the season. Milvaine was in the best of form and held the Roscoe outfit ransomless until the ninth inning when they managed to push one run over the plate. Mac had his good right arm working to advantage and fanned eleven of the opposing batsmen, allowing but five hits. While Southerland who opposed Mac was touched up for seven safe drives, he had several of the Charleroi sluggers on his wagon and caused nine of them to retire to the bench by the strikeout route. Daugherty who relieved Southerland fanned one batter making a total of twenty-one in the game. Score:

	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Mitchell, 2.....	6	6	1	2	1
Kuhn, 1.....	2	4	4	0	0
Mathers, m.....	2	4	0	0	0
O'Neil, c.....	1	1	1	0	0
Newton, 3.....	0	1	0	1	0
Willis, r.....	0	0	0	0	0
Carmell, r.....	0	1	0	0	0
Dunmire, l.....	0	1	2	0	0
Walsh, l.....	0	0	7	0	0
McIlvaine, p.....	0	0	0	4	0
Total.....	3	7	27	11	2
	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Roscoe, 1.....	0	2	0	0	0
Elliott, 3.....	0	5	1	0	0
Underwood, l.....	1	2	8	0	0
Fechter, s.....	1	2	8	0	0
Makepeace, c.....	0	11	2	1	0
Daugherty, m-p.....	0	0	0	0	0
Smith, l.....	0	1	0	0	0
Jobes, r.....	0	1	0	0	0
O'Leary, r.....	0	1	0	0	0
Southerland, p.....	0	0	2	1	0
Total.....	1	5	24	13	8

Charleroi.....0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 x-3  
Roscoe.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-1

Two base hits—Fechter. Sacrifice hits—Underwood. Stolen bases—Mathers, Elliott and Underwood. Base on balls—Off McIlvaine, 2, off Southerland 5. Struck out—By McIlvaine 11, by Southerland 9 by Daugherty 1. Wild pitch—Southerland. Passed balls—O'Neil, Makepeace. Hit by pitcher, Mathers. Umpire—Carroll.

Every one likes to see husband and wife on affectionate terms, but Snuggsby, the toyshop keeper, rather overdid the thing. Little Johnny Biggs had sixpence, and he had bought a toy, but little Johnny's fancy is wayward, and he discovered that a clock-work railway engine was poor fun compared with a horse and cart, after all. Therefore he went to change his money.

"I bought this here yesterday," said Snuggsby dubiously. "Who served you?" "The goosy gander, sir," said Johnny, pointing to Mrs. S. and when Snuggsby remembered that he had so addressed his wife in the presence of the boy on the day previous he flushed a pretty pink and changed the toy.

London Echo.

HER TRUE MUSIC

The Surprise That Came After the Lovers Were Engaged.

By BETTINA MAYHEW. (Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

"St. James' park? Pardon me. Can you direct me to the Woodson residence?"

The park's thick turf had deadened the sound of the steps; hence the two clerical looking gentlemen had observed at close range for some time the girl in the swing before either of them spoke.

For a minute a sensitive face, framed by a big hat, lifted, and a pair of glowing black eyes traveled with slow deliberation from one to the other before she replied.

"The graystone, first turn to the left."

Then she resumed her book, the wide hat drooping so that the merest outlines of chin and neck peeped from below the edge of the trim.

"A pretty hat and a pretty girl," the Rev. Paul Woodson murmured, and a picture worth remembering.

Two hours later from the landing of the stairs his eyes fell upon the same hat, entirely at home on the rack in the Woodson hall. He knew it instantly. By no chance could there be two such hats. It was broad and low crowned, a mass of white poppies with dark hearts—one of those articles, in fact, which proclaim with brazen tongue the personality of the wearer.

Perhaps the graystone, with its web of dull green and gay red creepers and its more than full quota of poppies, sunny and conspicuous or unexpected and shadowy, had something to do with the Rev. Paul's mood. At any rate, before he stirred from the landing the pretty girl in white, with the glowing black eyes, had responded to his imagination by assuming the proportions of his ideal—a Portia, a veritable Portia.

Who was she? The Rev. Paul derived a pleasurable shock from an inspired guess. Who else, indeed, but Ada, stepdaughter to his sister, Mrs. Sam Woodson? Quite distinctly he recalled a forgotten fact. There had been at the time of the marriage mention made of a child. That, of course, was years ago. She was now probably well grown.

He had been in college then, afterward traveling abroad. Returning, he had immediately sent into a parlorate that had taxed his powers to the uttermost and tired his very soul. Sister and all else outside of duty had gone from him with an imperceptible drift till the day dawned when he was a penniless wanderer away for good. He had come protesting, repenting, and now—what if? He laughed softly and sought his sister.

In the dining room, when he entered, the pretty girl, prettier than he had thought, stood with her hand on the back of a chair at the foot of the table.

"My stepdaughter," Mrs. Woodson's smile was gracious and sweet. "Ada, my brother, the Rev. Paul Froyer, and his assistant, the Rev. Mr. Condon. Just think, Ada," she laughed gaily, "for the whole of the summer they have nothing to do but a thought or wish but to amuse. That is, we were preparing for our summer reading."

"With Sam?" Froyer and Condon, clear voices darted from the foot of the table. "We must—we must first finish that story of 'Studdard the Sailor.' It is Maupassant's very best. Maupassant," she reflected. "Perhaps now it's Poe or Marlowe," and the big childish eyes sought those in turn of each present. "No! I have it. It's Halifax. Am I right? Sam, do set me straight."

Mrs. Woodson's hands dropped heavily on her unfolded napkin, and the Rev. Paul's heart contracted to diminutive proportions. For him the golden bowl was broken, the swift horn hope of an hour trailed in the dust. The—the hat—then, had not been—

He sighed, and the sigh was—for the smallness of the beautiful concrete and for the greatness of the beautiful abstract.

And Ada bubbled joyously on, her clear voice and soft laugh dominant features of the dinner hour. "The chatter of a child," the Rev. Paul decided, unconsciously talking down to her. Afterward she flitted about the rooms, never still, the quick tattoo of her high-heeled slippers quite as insistent as her rendition of a famous concerto and disappearing early with a pleasant good night.

"A charming young girl," ventured Rev. Mr. Condon, and the Rev. Paul re-enforced the remark with: "For all the world like a white butterfly. Has she never gone to school, Sam?"

But if Ada had not womanly graces and scholarship she possessed an accomplishment out of the usual, a constant eruption of small talk. No conversation, serious or learned, could resist it. Without a thought she cleft it at a blow, scattering each thread past hope of redemption.

"Tinkling cyrinals," the Rev. Paul remarked one day, watching the flying, whirling white figure in pursuit of butterflies in the occasional patches of sunshine among the great trees. "It's a pity so exquisite a creature should be so—so—You ought to send her to school, Sam."

"Mrs. Woodson flushed at the little curls on her forehead. "Paul," she said, "you do Ada injustice. I—" She stopped, laughing lightly, as Ada entered into the room.

"Ada," she called, "Paul is recalling his youth by translating some of the Homeric poems. He's found his stone wall. Perhaps you can help him over."

Obediently Ada bent over the slat-

TWO FEET OF SNOW

BY M. QUAD. (Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

The Widow Spillman had been a widow for two years when Elder Hope lost his wife. The two families had lived in the village for ten years and had always been the best of friends. The widow's mother had come to live with her after her bereavement, and the elder's only daughter had become his housekeeper after he had laid his good wife away.

There was no reason on earth why the gossips of Pontiac should have begun saying within three months after the death of Mrs. Hope that the elder would take the Widow Spillman for his second wife. When the people began to talk the widow sat down in the rocking chair one afternoon and did some thinking and said to herself: "The elder was a good man to his wife, but he is fussy and set in his ways. He's a bit stingy too. He wants liver for breakfast every morning in the year, and I can't bear liver. No, I couldn't marry him."

About the time the widow had come to this wise decision the elder sat down on the sunny side of the turn and also tackled the case.

"Nice woman," the Widow Spillman said to herself, "but she's been a widow for two years and got to be independent. Don't want to be bossed no more. She's also got cranky notions. Throws the dishpan away as soon as a hole comes in the bottom and won't use a teapot without a handle. No, it wouldn't do for us to get married."

Both parties had arrived at satisfactory conclusions and would have gone their way in peace but for those same gossips. After a bit the widow began to hear that the elder had said this and that about her, and things reached the elder's ears that made him indignant. He went over to her house one day to ask for an explanation, but was bitten by her dog at the gate and turned about and went home. She started to go over to his house next day, but found him driving a hog out of the garden, and in the driving he steered the hog so that the animal ran against her and upset her. After an elder has been bitten by a widow's dog and a widow has been knocked down by an elder's hog it is war to the knife.

For a year or more the whole village explored the situation. The people were divided on the question. What didn't happen, one or the other side made happen. What the principals didn't say, one or the other side made them say. It finally came to the point where the widow said to her mother: "I can't stand this no longer. I shall go over to Templeton tomorrow and consult a lawyer about bringing a suit for scandal, with damages at \$10,000."

That same day the elder said to himself: "The Widow Spillman is going beyond all bounds. I've stood it and stood it until I can't stand it no longer. I'll go over to Templeton tomorrow and start a suit against her and bring her to trial."

Both went over to the county seat town next day in a blinding snowstorm. They were the only passengers in the stagecoach, but kept as far apart as possible, and not a word was exchanged. On the way back they were again the only occupants of the coach, and the coach became so deep and was coming down so thick that the driver lost the road and ran his vehicle into a pasture. He then unhitched his horses and floundered off with them, and the two passengers were left to take care of themselves.

The elder got down to find the snow up to his knees and himself all turned around. He yelled and yelled, but there was no answer. It was not very cold, but the situation was an unpleasant one. He saw no other way but to stay by the stage. The widow got down in her turn, and she also got back again. For a long hour nothing was said. Then she exclaimed: "This is a pretty state of affairs!"

"And who's to blame for it. I want to know," retorted the elder.

"You are! What did you go to Templeton for?"

"To sue you for slander. What did you go for?"

"To sue you for the same thing!"

Then there was silence for another hour. The widow wept, and the elder sighed, but neither would speak. Finally the widow asked: "Elder, must we stay here all night?"

"Guess we'll have to."

Then there was silence up to midnight. Both pretended to sleep, but it was the naughtiest deception. It was the elder who at last broke the silence by saying: "Widow, if we sat on the same seat we'd be warmer."

"Yes."

He moved over, and three minutes later he said: "If I was to put my arm around you we'd be warmer still."

"Mebbe."

And ten minutes later a voice broken by emotion might have been heard saying: "Elder, I never, never set my foot on you that day. I wasn't even home."

"And I never meant to drive that pesky hog right over—never!"

That was the beginning of explanations mutually satisfactory, and when the elder finally reached a farmhouse with the widow on his back and the farmer looked up wondering, there was little to be said.

"Widow Spillman, you know snow two feet deep. Stage is over there in the pasture. Widow and me are going to be married next month."



